

# Arlington Advocate

C. S. PARKER & SON, EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Devoted to the Local Interests of the Town.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. SINGLE COPIES 5 CENTS

Vol. xli.

ARLINGTON, MASS., SATURDAY, JANUARY 6, 1912.

No. 4.

IF NEW YEAR CHANGES ARE contemplated in your firm name or telephone number, we ought to be notified at once.

The first issue of the 1912 Telephone Directory for Boston and Suburbs (including the North Shore) is almost ready for the press. It is to our mutual advantage to have these changes correctly listed.

Call Fort Hill 7600 (the Contract Department) free from any telephone in the Metropolitan District. We will do the rest.

NEW ENGLAND TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

## GOOD-BYE PROFITS!

Next Christmas is a long way off, and we do not care to carry over our left-over Novelties until then, so we are willing to let them go for less than cost, in order to make room for our Spring Stock.

This reduction in prices include all our Silverware, "Hull" Umbrellas, Toilet and Manicure Sets, (in Sterling, Ebony, and Quadruple Silver Plate), Clocks, etc.

This will be a saving to you of 1-3 off from the regular prices.

**ALFRED E. MYERS**  
Jeweler, Optometrist and Silversmith

Fine Watch Repairing

11 HANOVER STREET Two Doors above  
Marston's Restaurant BOSTON, MASS.  
Beacon Street Cars Stop in Front of Door

WILLIAM A. MULLER & CO.

INSURANCE

Of EVERY Description

18 Central Street - Boston

## Arlington Sea Food Market

211 BROADWAY

Will offer a complete line of Sea Food Products.

Imported Canned Fish, Crab Meats, Kipperd Herring, P. & C. Sardines, Anchovies in Oil.

BLUE POINT OYSTERS. DUXBURY CLAMS.

L. R. GOODWIN

Telephone 139

F. A. YOUNG

### ABOUT TOWN MATTERS IN ARLINGTON.

All notices of concerts, lectures, entertainments, etc. to which an admission fee is charged or from which a revenue is to be derived, must be paid for by the time the regular advertising rates.

Patrolman F. Joseph Cahalin is confined to his home with a severe attack of the grip.

Mr. James Twohig, 9 Mill street, is recovering from a severe attack of pneumonia which just escaped being fatal.

Miss Parker may be consulted in regard to millinery at her home, 12 Felham terrace. Ladies' and children's hats made and trimmed.

The annual meeting of the First Universalist society will be held next Thursday evening, in the vestry of the church. Supper at 6.30.

Miss Alice Lancaster will be the soloist at the Universalist church on Sunday morning. Rev. Mr. Masseck will preach on "The church of the future."

We are indebted to Messrs. Geo. Y. Wellington & Son, also to Mr. Wm. A. Muller for handsome and convenient calendars for the New Year.

Edw. H. H. Bartlett, the well known poster and calendar distributor, had to cancel his engagements this week, much to the regret of his patrons, owing to ill health.

This (Friday) evening, at the residence of Mrs. M. J. Colman on Pleasant street, a musicale will be given by local artists for the benefit of the Symmes Arlington Hospital.

The annual meeting of the Universalist church occurs this evening, at 7.45, in the vestry of the church. The communion will be observed on Sunday afternoon, at 4.30.

Miss Grace Trow is spending the winter holiday vacation with her father, Mr. A. Winslow Trow of this town, and friends in New England. She is the French teacher at the old and popular Lady Jane Grey School for girls at Binghamton, N. Y.

Owing to the evening services, the Y. P. C. U. of the Universalist church has changed the hour of its Sunday evening devotional meeting to 6.15. All the members and friends are urged to take note of the change.

The music for Sunday, Jan. 7, at Pleasant street Cong'l church, will include anthem, "Behold, God is my Salvation," Rogers; quartet, "O Bread of Life from Heaven," Frank; response, "Holy Night," M. Haydn.

Monday morning, in St. Agnes' church the feast of the Circumcision was celebrated by three masses. Every mass was attended by very large numbers. The first mass was at 5.30, the second at 7, and the last mass, a high mass, was celebrated at 8.

On Wednesday evening, Jan. 10, the officers of Bethel Lodge No. 12, will be installed in Odd Fellows Hall, by Dist. Deputy Grand Master James P. Simpson, of Middlesex Lodge No. 17, and suite. It is hoped members will make a special effort to be present.

It does not seem to be generally known that the Robbins Spring Hotel, on Robbins road, has been converted into a sanatorium for patients addicted to liquor or drug habits. It is under the direction of Dr. Henry Hull and has been open since last April, so we are informed.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace F. Nickerson, of 205 Pleasant street, and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence McKenzie, left Tuesday, of this week, for New York. They will be gone ten days. Messrs. McKenzie and Nickerson are partners in the engraving business. Their Christmas cards, calendars, etc., for 1912 were exceptionally fine.

The program of music at First Baptist church, next Sabbath morning, is as follows: Organ, Andante Con Moto, by Guilman; anthem, "Great is the Lord," Burdett; anthem, "Lord, how long wilt Thou forget me," Mendelssohn; offertory, Melodie, by MacDowell; anthem, "The Home Land," Macy; Organ, Verset, by Clausman.

Evening services will be resumed at the Universalist church next Sunday evening, at 7.30. The America Male Quartet, of Boston, will furnish the music of the evening, rendering the following selections:

The Lord is God, by Trowbridge; Consecration, by Lyman F. Brackett; Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah, by W. O. Perkins; Now the day is over, by Barnby, and The Lord is my Shepherd. Rev. Mr. Masseck will take for his subject, "The Showing-up of Blanco Posnet."

The tendering of the gift of a Town House to our town is to be made at the town meeting next Monday evening. Try and be present. The meeting is called at half past seven.

Prof. and Mrs. Henry Johnson, of Brunswick, Maine, announce the engagement of their daughter, Anne Louise, a student at Wellesley College, to Mr. Warren Eastman Robinson, of Arlington, the sub-master in the Watertown High school.

The funeral of Thomas H. Sweeney was held at his late residence, 84 Decatur street, Tuesday morning. The body was taken to St. Agnes' church, where a high mass of requiem was celebrated by Rev. George H. Quigley. Interment was in Mt. Pleasant cemetery.

The report comes to us that Thomas L. Wiles, Esq., of 38 Academy street, was married Monday to Miss Madeline M., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Fauvre of Indianapolis. The ceremony was performed at the home of the bride's parents and was witnessed by a number of Boston friends. Mr. Wiles is a well-known attorney of Boston.

The Globe local correspondent reports that Mrs. Patrick Kelley of Mt. Vernon street, slipped on the icy sidewalk Sunday and fractured a wrist. Mrs. Kelley was on her way to attend services in St. Agnes' church, and when near Court street on Mass. avenue, she slipped and fell. Medical assistance was called, and later she was able to go to her home.

Mrs. Sarah P. Winn and her sister, Miss Daniels, have been spending the holidays and a week or more with their sister, Mrs. Edwin Robbins, at her spacious residence on Eastern avenue, while Mrs. Nathan Robbins is visiting her New York relatives. Mrs. Robbins' younger son, Nathan, and wife make their home with her and are devoted to her comfort and care.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Clifford, of Arlington, announce the engagement of their daughter, Irene Merrill, to Warren Arthur Godbold, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Godbold, of East Boston.

The next regular meeting of St. Agnes Court, D. of L., will be held in K. of C. Hall, on Monday evening, January 8. Augustus F. Crowley, Esq., will be the lecturer of the evening. He will speak on "Daniel O'Connell."

The subject for the Endeavor meeting, Sunday evening, at the Pleasant St. church, is the first of a series called "Christian Virtues." It is "Courage." The leader is the president of the society, Miss Dorothea Rowse.

Services at the St. John's Episcopal church on Sunday will consist of a celebration of the Holy Communion at 10.45, and evening prayer at 7.30. The evening addresses on the Prayer Book will continue until Lent, the subject for this week being "The Litany."

The annual meeting of the Woman's Aid Ass'n of Symmes Arlington Hospital, will be held in Associates Hall, Tuesday afternoon, Jan. 16, at three o'clock. Every member is asked to be present, as there is to be an election of officers and a general discussion of hospital interests. Membership dues may be paid at that time.

Mr. Charles W. Hsley of Wells, Me., is visiting his children resident of this town, where he was for many years in the ice business. He finds our town rapidly changing and remarks that there is not a man now conducting business that was in business when he started in, in 1870. Forty-two years works many great changes.

The annual meeting of the Orthodox Congregational church will be held in the vestry on Thursday evening, January 11. A supper will be served at 6.30 o'clock, followed by a business meeting, with a roll-call. It is important that every member of the church receiving the invitation sent out should respond by their presence, if possible.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Barker, who have recently moved into their attractive new home at 26 Lombard road, celebrated the New Year with a house-warming, which was greatly enjoyed by their friends, who admired the new house and all of its appointments. Refreshments were served during the evening under the direction of caterer N. J. Hardy.

Mr. Arthur Kallou, principal of Russell grammar school, underwent the surgical operation for appendicitis at a Boston Hospital, on Thursday of last week. Mr. Kallou took the case in hand before it became critical and his speedy and complete recovery is anticipated within the month. His absence is felt at the Russell school, where he is highly regarded by teachers and pupils.

Misses Marjorie S. Gott, Anna Barnes and Gladys Richardson, all members of the class 1910, A. H. S., gave a dancing party Saturday evening last, in Adelphi Hall, which was attended by some fifteen couples which included college friends from Bowdoin, Amherst and Dartmouth, besides members of the class of which the young ladies were members. Music for dancing was given by Jack Hutchinson and Harry Dadmun, who took turns at the piano. Fruit punch was served throughout the evening. The party was

matronized by Mrs. W. K. Cook and Mrs. Albert H. Goodwin, both in handsome lingerie dresses. It was a pretty party and especially enjoyed, as it was a reunion for many who were home for the Christmas holidays.

The officers of W. R. C. No. 43, and of Camp No. 45, Sons of Veterans, will be publicly installed in Grand Army Hall, next Monday evening, Jan. 15th, at quarter of eight. Mrs. Melville F. Libbey, of Lynn, will install the ladies and Past Division Com. Wm. A. Stevens of this town the officers of the Camp. Refreshments are to be served and it is to be a pleasant occasion in all respects.

Mr. Louis Berthrong, son of comrade Henry W. Berthrong of this town, was married at Massfield on Saturday, Dec. 30, at the home of the bride's parents, 42 Broad street, of that city. The bride was Helen Clifton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward W. Gray. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Thompson, rector of the Massfield Episcopal church. The couple will be at home to their friends, after March 1, at 99 Orchard street, Somerville. Friends here offer sincere felicitations.

Thursday forenoon, at nine-forty, an alarm was rung in from Box 46. The fire was at the barn on the farm of J. W. Kennedy, on Pine street. The auto combination was early on the scene and the promptness in getting two lines of hose on the building saved a considerable part of the property. Hose No. 1 and Hook & Ladder also reported at the call. The fire was occasioned by an over-heated stove in the wash room of the barn. The contents of the barn were removed and the damage was chiefly to the room where the fire occurred and to some mats and hot bed sash. Possibly the damage will amount to three hundred dollars and perhaps more.

A service somewhat novel in Arlington, being, we think, the first of the kind ever held here, was held in the Unitarian church on Sunday, at five o'clock. It consisted of twenty-five minutes of organ music, which included the "Gloria" of Mozart's Twelfth Mass, and Handel's Largo, and one or two brief prayers read by Mr. Gill, the service concluding at five-thirty. The church was dimly lighted. The bad weather prevented a large attendance, but enough were present to show that such a service is appreciated, and they will be held once a month, the next coming on Jan. 28. Mr. E. S. Fessenden was the organist on Sunday.

In accordance with the announcement made by the Rev. Frederic Gill from the pulpit some weeks ago, he will on Sunday morning begin a series of sermons upon the "Covenant of the First Parish (Unitarian) Church," which appears upon the walls of the vestibule and states the purpose for which the church exists, as follows: "In the love of truth, and the spirit of Jesus, we unite for the worship of God and the service of man." The topic next Sunday morning will be "The Love of Truth." The hour is 10.40. In the evening, at seven o'clock, in the vestry, Mr. Gill will give an address upon "Unitarian Opinion Concerning Jesus." This address will be preparatory to the sermon on "The Spirit of Jesus," to be given on the following Sunday morning, and will deal with the history of Unitarian thought in New England. To these services the public is heartily invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel S. MacFarland celebrated the 25th anniversary of their marriage on Saturday evening, Dec. 30th, at their home, 14 Swan place, Arlington. Many friends from surrounding towns were present and many beautiful presents received. A collation was served, and musical and vocal selections were rendered by Mrs. I. Bently, of Lynn, and Miss Ethel MacFarland and Catherine Armstrong, of Arlington. Mr. MacFarland then made an address, followed by Mr. John W. White, of Arlington, and Mr. Chas. J. Abbott of Scituate, which were enjoyed. Mrs. MacFarland voiced the sentiments of the occasion in an original poem which made a hit. All of the friends then departed for their homes, wishing Mr. and Mrs. MacFarland many happy days to follow. Samuel G. MacFarland and Amy Gertrude Floyd were married by Rev. George A. Tewksbury, pastor of Pilgrim Congregational church, Cambridge, all being residents of that city at that time.

Last Monday evening, in A. O. H. Hall, the recently elected officers of Court Pride, Foresters of America, were installed. The meeting was attended by a very large number, including members from other courts. After the routine business, the officers were inducted into office by G. C. R. William J. Mitchell of this town, with D. D. John J. Alward acting as herald. The officers installed were Porter Dunlap, C. R.; Arthur J. Hendrick, S. C. R.; John F. Sullivan, recording secretary; Daniel M. Daley, financial secretary; T. Arthur Nolan, S. W.; P. Fairbanks, S. W.; John J. Donahue, lecturer; James Teehan, S. B.; John P. S. Ahern, J. B.; John Igo, trustee. Following the installation the newly elected chief ranger gave a short address, and during the evening addresses were made by Messrs. Mitchell, Alward, Patrick Cavanaugh and Geo. Brady, the latter chairman of the South Middlesex board of deputies.

Next Friday evening, Jan. 12, at Arlington Baptist church, the New England Chapter of American Guild of Organists will present a musical program of high class under the supervision of Mr. Charles S. Johnson, organist of the church. The object of the Guild is the advancement of the cause of worthy church music and this organ concert will give the several organists who will assist Prof. Johnson an opportunity to illustrate this worthy aim, as the organ is one of the finest in this section. No admission.

Continued on 8th page.

## COFFEE

Steel cut by our

Royal Electric Mill.

Always Fresh Ground.



The coffee that will please the most critical taste—rich, smooth and delicious.

## YERXA & YERXA

A Keep Klean Tooth Brush

and a can of tooth powder for

A QUARTER

WORTH FIFTY CENTS

Other tooth brushes from ten cents to fifty cents

Whittemore Pharmacy ARLINGTON CENTRE

## Mansfield Crackers

SOLD BY

JAMES O. HOLT

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All grades and prices From 50c to \$4.50

Barney Berry and W. S.

Straps and Hockey Sticks. Skates Sharpened 15c

WETHERBEE BROS.

480 Mass. Avenue

Tel. 414L

Arlington, Mass.

## Official Notification

Notice is hereby given that a special Town Meeting for the transaction of town business contained in Warrant, will be held in

TOWN HALL, Arlington

Monday, January 8th, 1912

at 7.30 o'clock, P. M.

when the articles of the Town Warrant, issued for that date will be acted on in due form.

This notice is printed and distributed in accordance with a vote of the town, passed at the Town Meeting of Dec. 1st, 1902.

6jan1w THOMAS J. ROBINSON, clerk.

## For Sale to the Highest Bidder

The manure from 15 horses at Almshouse Stable for year 1912. Bids must be in hands of Board of Public Works on or before Jan. 8, 1912.

Per order, BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS.

## WHAT YOU DON'T SEE

in our store, ask for, we may have just what you want, as we carry a full line of Stationery, also are the only agents handling the

Victor Talking Machines  
Page & Shaw's Candies  
Yoyers Cooking Bags  
IN TOWN.

Oliver Typewriter and supplies, and all the magazines.

F. P. DYER'S  
ARLINGTON NEWS DEPOT.

DOLLS  
DRESSED IN CROCHETED GARMENTS  
BABIES, PUKANINIES, AND OTHERS.  
PRICE 75 CENTS  
ALSO LESSONS IN CROCHET.  
ROSE STUDIO  
Box 19, Arlington Heights, Mass.

## Woman's World

Mrs. Helen Britton, Owner  
of Big Baseball Club.



© 1911, by American Press Association.  
MRS. HELEN BRITTON.

Mrs. Helen Britton of Cleveland, O., has the distinction of being the only woman owner of a big baseball club in this country and possibly in the world. This legacy—the St. Louis National league baseball club—she inherited from her father and uncle. And she is the first woman entitled to sit in a meeting of the National league, an organization devoted to the interests of men.

The feminine manager of a baseball team, according to preconceived ideas, should be a heroic specimen of womanhood, one of the man tailored kind, with stiff cuffs, a four-in-hand and a stride. But Mrs. Britton is of an altogether different type, for her gowns are the last word in smartness, and she carries them with a grace to do them full justice. The owner of the Cardinals is a clear skinned, dark haired, symmetrical little woman, with sparkling eyes and a wealth of vivacity.

When asked how her club got its name Mrs. Britton replied "that red was her favorite color. I love to wear it and do most of the time just as a touch of allegiance. But my father selected the name Cardinals because it was his pet color. My husband is fond of it too. Indeed, we might be called a cardinal chorus, especially when a Cardinal knocks a home run."

Although Mrs. Britton never misses a ball game unless staying away is absolutely necessary, she is nothing of an all around "sport," but extremely domestic in her tastes, and her strong, handsome husband says "that when it comes to keeping home comfortable and happy the presiding genius of the St. Louis team is a permanent winner." Two healthy, wholesome children, a boy and a girl, attest her skill in mothercraft. The boy, his mother says, is a regular child leader, and to show that he is going to follow in the family footsteps he has already organized a league among his playmates and captains the winning team. The wee daughter is too tiny to be entered as a "fan," but certain tendencies point toward her becoming a baseball girl through and through, like her mother.

Mrs. Britton is a fine example of how it is possible for a woman to pursue beauty, business, homemaking and pleasure at once and be a success in all the roles.

Season's "Smart" Color is Pink Red. At last the season's smartest color has been settled on. It does not happen once in a decade that the women of the so called smart set and the women who set the fashions for the inner circle of society's exclusive few agree upon the season's color. They have done so this year, however, and it is a pink red. It runs through a gamut of shades from deep coral down to palest flame, almost yellow. It may be bright cerise or old fashioned "light red," but it must escape being a regular red by several shades. It is becoming alike to blonds and brunettes, and it adapts itself to the modern wonders of frock making where layer of gossamer is laid over layer of gossamer, beading, embroidery, fringe and metal thread. It shimmers through soft grays and cream and slaty blues. It dashes suddenly out into view in startling places. It can be wrought into wonderful sunset and dawn effects, and it has the advantage of combining with black in a way to give distinction. Without a doubt the season's favorite color has been well chosen this year.

Mrs. Browning's Sonnets. They say Mrs. Browning showed her husband with much diffidence the sonnets she had written in celebration of her love. "Sonnets From the Portuguese," she called them, incorporating in the title a love name he had for her, for he termed her the Portuguese because of her dark skin and eyes.

Faulty, it must be confessed, these sonnets are, hardly finished here and there one might be tempted to say, but they are as spontaneous as the song of morning birds, as essentially true as the word we speak at unexpected meeting.

Trunk Trays. Trunks have improved along with everything else in this progressive age. The trunk with one tray is a rarity, and most trunks are made with five or six trays. There is such a demand for trays that they are sold separately and can be added to any trunk when-

## Cooked Right

That's why three generations have eaten H-O—the only oatmeal steam-cooked 2 hours in the mill.

It's our special process of cooking it that brings out and retains for you the fine oat flavor.

It's our special cooking that makes H-O Oatmeal so digestible none of the nourishment is lost.

—and SAVES fully 2 hours of your time and fuel, for H-O is all ready to serve when you cook it only 20 minutes.

One package makes breakfast for the whole family for 6 days. Try H-O today.

# H-O

THE H-O COMPANY BUFFALO, N. Y.

## H-O Is For Sale by

N. T. NEILSON,  
YERXA & YERXA,  
WM. WHYTAL & SON,  
W. K. HUTCHINSON,  
J. O. HOLT,  
THOMAS GREEN.

## E. REARDON FLORIST

895 Mass. Avenue  
OUT FLOWERS FURNISHINGS  
WEDDING DECORATIONS  
VIOLETS IN THEIR SEASON  
TELEPHONE ARLINGTON 95-W

### COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

PROBATE COURT.  
MIDDLESEX, ss.  
To the heirs-at-law, and all persons interested in the estate of WARREN W. RAWSON, late of Arlington, in said County of Middlesex, deceased, testate.

Whereas Herbert W. Rawson and Sarah E. Rawson, executors of the will of said deceased, have presented their petition for authority to mortgage certain real estate therein described, of the estate of said deceased, to raise the sum of forty thousand dollars, for the purpose of paying the remaining indebtedness of said deceased and the cash legacies mentioned in said will.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the ninth day of January, A. D. 1912, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioners are ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to each person interested in said estate, at least, before said Court, or by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Lexington MINUTE-MAN, a newspaper published in said County, the last publication to be on one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this twenty-first day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eleven. W. E. ROGERS, Register.

### COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

PROBATE COURT.

MIDDLESEX, ss.  
To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of WARREN E. LOCKE, late of Lexington, in said County, deceased.

Whereas a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Herbert G. Locke, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the ninth day of January, A. D. 1912, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Lexington MINUTE-MAN, a newspaper published in said County, the last publication to be on one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate of said deceased, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this nineteenth day of December, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eleven. W. E. ROGERS, Register.

## ROMANCE OF A SHOVEL.

An Idea That Won a Fortune For a Railway Laborer.

The simplest labor saving device may quite possibly be worth a fortune. One day a good many years ago a number of men were at work on the roadbed of a line of railway in course of construction between Birmingham and Manchester. They were cutting through a hill and moving the material by loosening it with picks, shoveling it into barrows and wheeling it away. The shovels they were using were known as Irish shovels, with a square cornered blade about fifteen inches long. The work progressed but slowly, and the subcontractor in charge rebuked his workmen for not making quicker progress. One of them replied that if he would grind off the corners of the shovels it would be easier to get them into the earth, and, consequently, they would be able to work more quickly.

The contractor ridiculed the idea, which he considered a piece of insolence on the part of the workman, but the navy was quite in earnest and not easily discouraged. When the work was completed he discussed the matter with a friend of his at Sheffield, who persuaded an ironmonger he knew to make a dozen or so as an experiment. The tools were offered to a large contractor, who promised to let some of his men use the new shovels and report results.

About a week afterward the contractor returned with the information that his men were fairly quarrelling as to who should use the new tools, some arriving to work a quarter of an hour before time in order to be there first when the tool box was opened. The navy's suggestion had proved a good one. A patent was secured and an agreement made between the navy, the manufacturer and the contractor. When the navy died he left a fortune of over £65,000, the proceeds from royalties on the manufacture of shovels under his patent.—Pearson's Weekly.

## DEATHBED SCENES.

And the Question of Prolonging Life to Its Utmost Limit.

Even the lengthening of a man's life by a day may make death easier by giving him the opportunity of soothing a guilty conscience, of signing a will, of redressing an injustice, of healing a breach of friendship, the memory of which might inhibit another life, of saying farewell to a son or daughter who had come in haste from a great distance. Any one who has seen deathbeds knows how anxieties of this sort may darken the last hours and how their removal may reconcile the sufferer to death. It seems to us that this talk of the right to die and the wrong doing of doctors in seeking to prolong a life that is hanging by a thread springs from the unwholesome sentimentalism and the inevitable accompaniment of selfishness which are among the unhappy notes of the present time.

To the older writers the death agony was the final struggle of the soul leaving the body, and by a confusion of thought due to the acquired meaning of the word it has come to be generally believed that the parting of the spiritual from the material part of man is painful. Those whose lot it has been to stand at many deathbeds know that this is not the case. Sir William Osler says that he has careful records of about 600 deathbeds, studied particularly with reference to the modes of dying and the sensations of the dying. Of these ninety suffered bodily pain or distress of one sort or another, eleven showed mental apprehension, two positive terror, one expressed spiritual exaltation, one bitter remorse. The great majority gave no sign one way or the other.—British Medical Journal.

## Chinese Criminal Law.

Curiously like the Mosaic and Roman customs, the fixed laws of China are carved in stone and set up in the streets. Chinese criminal law, which is founded on the "Chau Kung," or ritual of Chau, is based upon the accused confessing, and no punishment can ensue until this is brought about. Before the condemned are decapitated they are offered all the samshu they desire to drink, and in most cases they are allowed to choose whether they will ride in a ricksha or be carried in a sedan.—J. S. Thomson's "The Chinese."

## Severing Old Ties.

Willie was sent out by his mother to the woodshed to saw and split some stove wood out of a pile of old railroad ties. Going outdoors shortly after, she found the youth sitting on the sawhorse with his head bowed down in his hands. She asked her hopeful why he didn't keep at his work.

"My dear mother," he replied with much feeling, "I find it so hard, so very hard, to sever old ties."—Lippincott's.

## Plenty of Purpose.

"Is it a poem of any serious purpose?" Inquired the editor of the High-brow Magazine.

"It is, sir. It was written to pay my board bill with."—Kansas City Journal.

## Humility.

If thou wouldst find much favor and peace with God and man be very low in thine own eyes. Forgive thyself little and others much.—Archbishop Leighton.

## His Protest.

Mrs. Benham—Before you married me you said that I was a queen. Benham—Well, I no longer believe in the monarchial form of government.—Chicago News.



Dorothy Donnelly in "The Princess of Zim-Zim" at Plymouth Theatre, Boston.

## COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of JOHN N. LACEY, late of Arlington, in said County, deceased, intestate.

Whereas a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Edward N. Lacey, of Arlington, in the County of Middlesex, without giving a surety on his bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fifteenth day of January, A. D. 1912, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Arlington ADVOCATE, a newspaper published in Arlington, the last publication to be on one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this twenty-sixth day of December, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eleven. W. E. ROGERS, Register.

3dec3w

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF

The First National Bank

OF ARLINGTON.

at Arlington, in the State of Massachusetts, at the close of business, Dec. 5, 1911.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts,	\$494,098.44
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured,	77.34
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation,	12,500.00
Bonds, securities, etc.,	109,313.75
Due from State and Private Banks and Bankers,	45.00
Trust Companies, and Saving Banks,	60,628.83
Due from approved reserve agents,	300.00
Notes of other National Banks,	568.41
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents,	
Legal money reserve in bank, viz:—	
Specie,	39,139.85
Legal-tender notes,	5,530.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer,	625.00
(5 per cent of circulation)	
Total,	\$644,426.62

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$50,000.00
Surplus fund,	50,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes	77.34
paid,	14,993.89
National Bank notes outstanding,	11,995.40
Due to State and Private Banks and Bankers,	25.04
Due to Trust Companies and Saving Banks,	20,629.34
Individual deposits subject to check,	496,628.15
Total,	\$644,426.62

STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS,

COUNTY OF MIDDLESEX, ss.  
I, John A. Easton, Cashier of the above named bank, do hereby certify that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

JOHN A. EASTON, Cashier.

Correct—Attest:

E. NELSON BLAKE, JAMES A. BAILEY, JR., HENRY HORNBLLOWER, } Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of Dec., 1911.

FRANK V. WELLINGTON, Notary Public.

18dec5w

LEXINGTON, Mass., Nov. 28, 1911.

To the Middlesex County Commissioners:—

Respectfully represent the undersigned inhabitants of the town of Lexington in said County, that the lines of Massachusetts avenue in said Lexington should be relocated from the junction of said Avenue with Woburn street northwesterly to its junction with Bedford street at the common, particularly on the northeasterly side thereof.

WHEREFORE WE PRAY you will relocate said Avenue.

FRANK D. PEIRCE,  
HENRY A. C. WOODWARD,  
W. H. WEITAKER,  
CHAS. H. FRANKS,  
ALEX. M. TUCKER,  
EDWIN B. WORTHEN,  
H. C. VALENTINE.

### COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

At a meeting of the County Commissioners for the County of Middlesex, at Lowell, in said County, on the first Tuesday of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eleven, to wit, by adjournment at Cambridge, on the twelfth day of December, A. D. 1911.

On the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the Sheriff of said County, or his Deputy, give notice to all persons and corporations interested therein, that said Commissioners will meet for the purpose of viewing the premises and hearing the parties at the Selectmen's room in Lexington, in said County, on Friday, the twenty-sixth day of January, next, at 10.30 o'clock in the forenoon, by serving the Clerk of the said town of Lexington with a copy of said petition and of this order thereon, thirty days at least before said view, and by publishing the same in the Lexington MINUTE-MAN, a newspaper printed in said County, three weeks successively, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before said view, and also by posting the same in two public places in the said town of Lexington, fourteen days before said view; and that he make return of his doings herein, to said Commissioners, at the time and place fixed for said view and hearing.

FREDERIC L. PUTNAM, Ass't Clerk.  
Copy of petition and order thereon.

Attest:

A true copy of the petition and order thereon.

Attest.

BARTHOLOMEW M. YOUNG, Deputy Sheriff.

23dec3w

## THE INEVITABLE MAN.

He Was a Lovely Specimen For Fair Weather.

By IZOLA FORRESTER.

"Wait," laughed Jolly Allan, prophetically wagging his forefinger at the two figures in the hammock. "Just you girls wait until the inevitable man shows up and see where your friendship will be. Pout! Bing! Up in smoke!"

"There have been men"—began Irene loftily.

"I said the inevitable man," protested Jolly—"the man, the right and only one. I know there have been. Wasn't I one of them last year? But, honest, it will do me a world of good to see the right one come along and have both of you girls fall in love with him—your tastes are so similar, you know." He dodged the cushion that whizzed from the hammock in his direction dexterously. "And then see the tumble in girl loyalty. You won't speak to each other, and every time the other one goes by with the inevitable man the one that's frozen out will say 'Cat!'"

"Jolly, there is a limit, you know, even to your imagination." Dorothy Arnold rose from the hammock and stood a moment, her arms upraised as she fastened in some refractory hairpins. They were pretty arms, plump, tanned and bare to the elbows. So was their owner pretty—the very prettiest girl at Northern Lights except one, and that one her closest friend, Irene Netherlands.

It was nearly a month since the two girls had come to the inn at Northern Lights to spend their summer vacation. The Lights was not a fashionable resort, strictly speaking, its guests and their doings were not chronicled in the Sunday papers, but to those who knew and loved it it had beauties far beyond Newport or Atlantic City. Perched high on the pine crested bluff overlooking the sea was the inn. Winding woodland paths led to it from the shore, and back in the hills were trout brooks and deep glens. Long before the inn and its satellite cottages had been there the lighthouse had held its own upon the rocks of the bluff, and it was the light from its lamps which had given the north point of Shelter Island its name, Northern Lights.

It was an odd summer crowd that filled the inn—students resting, students studying, people in search of peace above all—and yet about these steady guests, who came year in and year out, there played perpetually the merry summer butterflies, who came and went with the weekly steamer.

Jolly Allan was a permanent fixture. As son of the owner of Northern Lights at large he occupied a privileged position. But even with Dorothy's dark eyes gazing at him in haughty disapproval he did not retract one word.

"Just wait," he said. "Last year he didn't come, but he will this time."

Arm in arm the two girls walked leisurely down one of the cliff paths that led to the boat landing. Both were tall, both slender and golden haired as sisters, but Dorothy's eyes were dark and grave, and Irene's were blue as the bluebells that grew in the rock crannies at her feet. They were cousins and college mates as well. Every year only drew them nearer together and made their friendship more sure, and with all their little love affairs there had never been a shadow of rivalry.

Halfway down the bluff the path made a turn, and a rustic bench had been built there. Kneeling on it, the girls leaned their elbows on the back and watched the White Queen steam smoothly to the dock and disembark her usual quota of city deserters.

It was sunset, and the sea lay silent and rippleless, stained crimson and purple from the sun's rays. Most of the passengers were taking the main road up to the inn. Only one figure came toward them, a figure in gray flannel, and as he came he whistled. The girls watched him idly, disinterestedly, without moving from their position. Men were common at the Lights, even men in gray flannels who whistled. But as he came up the path and faced them at the turn they realized that this man was different. It wasn't anything special about him—he was merely a strapping, healthy youngster, clear eyed, clean shaven, with lips ready to whistle or smile and brown hair that waved above his tanned, forehead—but it was the quick, frankly astonished look in his eyes that disarmed them as he glanced from one face to the other, a look that spoke volumes, but volumes with a double dedication.

"Is this the right way to the inn?" he asked.

Dorothy did not answer. After that first look in the stranger's eyes she had looked out at the crimson sea. Irene flushed slowly and pointed up the path.

"It is up there where the gray towers are," she said, and he lifted his gray traveling cap and went on, but he did not whistle.

For a few minutes neither girl spoke. Then Irene sighed, half to herself, and slipped her arm around her cousin's waist.

"Dolly, wouldn't it be odd if he were the one? You know what Jolly said—the inevitable man."

And Dorothy pushed back her hair

with a quick, hair impatient gesture as she turned from the sea.

"It is late," she said. "Yes; it would be odd if he were the one."

As Jolly said a week later, he was it all right. And gradually Jolly's smile deepened, and he went about with his hands in his white duck pockets, wearing a mystical look of wisdom beyond mortal ken, for his prophecy was coming true.

Dudley Graham was the stranger's name. Jolly exulted in it. It couldn't have been better. And when, after a couple of days, Dudley showed himself possessed of an unlimited "wad" to boot and a disposition to scatter it Jolly's admiration changed to respect, and he hoped Dudley's choice would fall on Dorothy, because for himself he always had preferred blue eyes.

But Dudley apparently had no choice. The cousins were the prettiest girls at the Lights; therefore he made love to both of them with absolute impartiality. And he was an artist at love-making—no ordinary piazza mooning or woodland strolls, but at daybreak, when all the world lay in a bridal veil of pearl and diamond, he would take the girls out for a sail or send them up great clusters of forest flowers to say good morning for him.

"Which one?" asked Jolly, and every one at the Lights echoed the question. Perhaps no one thought it often than the girls themselves. Gradually they drew apart. There was no open quarrel, nothing to gossip over, but all the old sweet comradeship was broken, and except when Dudley was with them they lived alone.

To Dorothy it was a wonderful thing, this strange new love, something not to be breathed of, and yet her eyes never met Graham's that she did not feel vaguely sorry for Irene. And Irene, winsome, gay hearted, was oddly quiet and restrained these days, and, hearing Graham's voice in her ears as they two bent over the dipping sail, she felt her heart ache for poor Dorothy.

And then, as Jolly called it ever after, there came the day of decision. It was a gray day, threatening, squally, bringing with it a premature tang of September chill. Graham was going out in his yacht, the Lorelle. As he came down the steps of the piazza Dorothy joined him, tall and slender, in her raincoat and hatless.

Graham hesitated and glanced to where Irene stood.

"Afraid?" he asked laughingly, and she took the challenge, not because of his words, but because of Dorothy and her silence.

"There's a storm coming," called Jolly. "I'll get the life savers ready to go out after you."

It was only a jest, and half an hour later Jolly, in his big hearted, rough way, would have given all he owned to call it back, for out on the gray sea the little white winged yacht swirled and dipped as the storm swept down on it, and when the darkness had lifted there was a cry from those watching from the inn, and down at the little white life saving station below the lighthouse they were pushing out the lifeboat.

Keep up, the Lorelle drifted, but before the lifeboat reached it they found a figure swimming for shore, a hearty, strong, athletic youngster, one Dudley Graham, who had kept his presence of mind and resolved to save said Dudley Graham's sweet life at all hazards.

"Go ahead," called Tom Hardy, the captain of the crew to him. "Go ahead; you're doing finely. Keep it up. We wouldn't stop you for the world."

And they left him swimming for shore and made straight for the overturned yacht, where two girls held each other above the peril of the sea.

"Take Irene first," said Dorothy.

"Dolly first," gasped Irene as Tom lifted her into the boat.

The next morning Jolly sat on the piazza smiling buoyantly to two figures in the hammock.

"He went on the early boat," he said blithely. "Congratulations. But was not he a really lovely specimen? For fair weather, I mean. Wasn't he?"

"Jolly," interposed Dorothy, "even the inevitable can be postponed, can't it? We—Irene and I—have decided that our inevitable man must be twins."

The Word "Bogus."

The word "bogus" is said by Dr. Ogilvie to be derived from Boghese, the name of a notorious American swindler who about the year 1835 flooded the western and southwestern states with counterfeit bills, sham mortgages and such like. Others connect the word with "bogie," a scarecrow or goblin, or so applied to anything fictitious or chimerical. Lowell in the "Biglow Papers" says, "I more than suspect the word to be a corruption of the French bagasse." This bagasse was the sugar cane as delivered in its dry, crushed state from the mill, called also cane trash, and fit only for burning, being thus synonymous with useless rubbish. Again, according to Brewer, there is in French argot, or thieves' slang, a word, bogue, which signifies the rind of a green chestnut or the case of a watch, and this also brings us to the idea of an outward seeming without any solid and reputable foundation.

Chinese Names.

It is apparently the intention of the revolutionaries to obliterate altogether the old distinctions between Chinaman and Manchu. One of these was that whereas a Chinaman had three names a Manchu had two. Yuan Shih Kai, for example, is proved a Chinaman by his triple name, whereas the members of the late ministry had dual names and were thus proclaimed Manchus. It is now decreed that the Manchu is to acquire a third name, and the old distinction, which was often helpful to the European student of Chinese affairs, will thus vanish.—London Globe.





## ARLINGTON LOCAL NEWS.

Continued from page 8.

est. The autobiography of Paton is one of the classics among missionary literature and his life and character are worthy of emulation and commendation. Mrs. Chas. F. Coolidge, the president of the circle, presided in a manner to lend the evening a pleasant atmosphere and the hostess served refreshments.

—The Arlington House, recently known as Cooper Tavern, on the corner of Mass. avenue and Medford street, also the apartment house known as the "Alice," on Medford street, were sold by Mrs. Chas. S. Jacobs on Monday, Jan. 1st, to Reuben B. Sherburne of Lexington, whose father built the Post Office Building. We are told that the grantor had held the property to sell at twenty-five thousand dollars, but this was not the purchase price, which, we understand, was less than the assessed valuation. It is supposed that the old building will ultimately give place to a large brick block, but the indications are that nothing will be done in this line this year. Mrs. Jacobs vacated the hotel on Monday and moved into a cottage she owns on Broad way.

—Odd Fellows' Hall was filled last Tuesday evening at the public installation of the officers of James Ray Cole Lodge, Knights of Pythias. The officers installed were Arthur B. Moulton, C. M.; L. L. Katon, V. C.; Frank H. Haven, prelate; Harvey Bacon, M. of W.; E. E. Andrews, K. of R. and S.; Henry Binney, M. of F.; Ivers L. Wetherbee, M. of E.; Freeman O. Linnekin, M. of A.; Edward McAllister, I. G.; Boyden Strang, O. G.; Boyden Strang and C. O. Cook, trustees. Following the installation exercises an enjoyable program was presented under the direction of Frank H. Haven, consisting of piano numbers by Mrs. Whitten, piano numbers by Maurice Dineen, piano and violin duet by Kimball and Kenfield, readings by Elsie Williams and vocal numbers by Kenneth McLeod, who has an unusually sweet boy soprano voice. Each feature had that which was pleasing to the audience, which was appreciative and demonstrative.

—The Bradshaw Missionary Ass'n held its annual meeting and election of officers Monday afternoon, in the ladies' parlor of the Pleasant street Cong'l church. There was a large attendance and the meeting was presided over by Mrs. George McK. Richardson, the president. The usual appropriations for the year were made at this time. The net receipts of the "Sleeping Beauty" entertainment, recently given, amounted to one hundred and seventy-eight dollars. The association has earned two hundred dollars more this year than ever before. The following officers were elected to serve the coming year:—

President, Mrs. W. K. Cook; 1st vice-pres., Mrs. O. L. Storey; 2nd vice-pres., Mrs. W. G. Rolfe; 3rd vice-pres., Mrs. Edward Bacon; rec. sec'y, Miss Josephine Whitaker; corresponding sec'y, Mrs. C. W. Sandford; treas., Mrs. R. T. Hardy; auditor, Mrs. E. O. Grover. The speaker of the afternoon was Mrs. Herbert Chase, who spoke upon "Life in Micronesia." During the social hour which followed, delicious refreshments were provided by Miss Mary C. Hardy, Mrs. Charles Morse and Mrs. James P. Bacon, while Mrs. Charles Winner presided at the table.

## EAST LEXINGTON LOCALS.

Mr. Fred Jones has a new greenhouse on his estate. There is nothing more cheery in summer than a flower garden, and flowers in the winter are doubly so.

Mr. Davis, a G. A. R. veteran, from Baltimore, Maryland, is here again, visiting his nieces, the Misses Davis. He is accompanied by his son. We presume some of our G. A. R. citizens have made his acquaintance, as it is said a very strong tie binds them, though they may be comparative strangers, and they have many things in common which draws them shoulder to shoulder.

We were much pleased to receive, Jan. 2d, 1912, New Year's greetings from Miss Claudine Foster. She, with her father and mother, has for some time been enjoying the beauties of St. Augustine, Fla., which, she writes us, as being the oldest city in the United States, is a very quaint and interesting place. She sent us three pictures of noted localities in St. Augustine. We, with many others, wish she would write more of this interesting place, so we may enjoy it with them.

We received nice holiday cards from the Snelling family. Mrs. Alice K. Snelling wrote us from San Dimas, Calif., that they were settled in their new bungalow there and were delighted, and that she was writing with the mountains in full view and the further range, Sierra Madre, was white with snow, while near by the golden oranges were hanging from the trees. They have strawberries, peas, string beans and other vegetables fresh from the garden. They have stores of all kinds and large concrete churches and fine residences, as well as all modern modes of conveyance and convenience.

Miss Alice Spaulding led the Guild meeting on Sunday evening, when music and readings were interspersed. She read a very pathetic story entitled "A Story of the Prairies." This taught a lesson all could grasp and profit by. Miss Brigham prepared a synopsis of the story, but as our space is too restricted to report at length services of this nature, no matter how excellent they may be, for we have a wide territory to cover, and such services are numerous at Lexington, Arlington and Arlington Heights and one is as important as another to each of the twelve churches which form part of our constituency.—EDITOR.

We were reminded, on Christmas, of the great change since we were young, as but very little notice was then taken of that day. Schools kept here and we remember one snowy afternoon when we were trudging home from Adams school, with two or three others, in the middle of the street, we turned out for a large sleigh with a handsome pair of horses, and the gentleman and lady enveloped with fur robes, and they recognized us and wished us a Merry Christmas and gave us some red apples. They were Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Rindge, of Cambridge, the parents of the late Mr. Fred Rindge, who gave so much to that city. We scarcely knew what Merry Christmas meant, but were delighted with their kindness and shall never forget it.

The year 1911 gave us as a farewell a touch of winter. The wind blew fiercely for two days and nights. Our houses shook and some trees were prostrated, while the temperature was not torrid. Then on Sunday we had a snow storm,

but not an old-fashioned one but decidedly modern, terminating with rain and ice. It was a very quiet day. Apparently the day was a little sad at the retrospect of the departing year and in meditating over what may be brought to us as a nation, town or individual in the year 1912. Our village has an important event recorded on the role of 1911; namely, a vote of the town granting us a new school house.

The ladies of Follen Alliance will hold a fifteen-cent supper in the vestry, next week Tuesday evening, Jan. 9, and there will be a pleasant entertainment. It is to help our little church and you will get a good, wholesome supper, besides the good your patronage will do.

## ARLINGTON HEIGHTS LOCALS.

—Sunday forenoon, at forty-five, at Park Ave. church, there will be the usual divine worship, followed by the communion.

—The Friday Social Club will hold its meeting with Miss Masie Simpson at her home on Clarendon avenue, on Friday evening, Jan. 16th.

—Mrs. Fred Curry has been engaged to give an half hour instruction in dancing, at each meeting of the Slogers' Club, at the close of the rehearsals.

—Class instruction in ball-room dancing by Miss Vera Morrison, in Zouave Hall, Tuesday evening, Jan. 9, at 8, p. m. Five dollars for fifteen lessons.

—At the Baptist church, Sunday morning, the pastor will have as his subject, "Specialism and Efficiency in the church." At the evening service he will speak on "The Easy Yoke." All are welcome to these services.

—Last Thursday evening, the members of Park Ave. church held their annual roll call at the church. Rev. Mr. Taylor gave an address fitting to the occasion and preparatory to the communion service on Sunday morning at this church.

—Mrs. Gertrude Dweley and her two sons arranged for a Christmas tree for the children living in their vicinity at Lane, Idaho. Mr. George Dweley also had a tree for his school scholars. For many of the children this was the first Xmas tree they had ever seen.

—The appearance of the Clover Comedy Club at Union Hall, 48 Boylston street, Boston, on Wednesday evening, Jan. 10th, will afford friends a splendid opportunity to see them. The play is a revival of "The Late Mr. Jones," and has a notable cast, including Leila Dorr, Mary Dodge, Fanny Stinson, Marion Squire, Lester Wolf, Roy Woodard, Paul Squire, Clement Godfrey, Harold Parry. Manager Partridge will assume the part of John Burbage, the tragedian of palmy days.

—The annual meeting of the Woman's Guild was held at Park Ave. church, last Tuesday evening, when Mrs. Geo. H. Averill was chosen president, Mrs. Geo. A. Bunton, the vice, Mrs. Leander D. Bradley the secretary, with Miss Margaret Henderson the treasurer. The chairman of the several committees for administrative work are as follows: Work committee, Mrs. F. W. Whitton; Visiting, Mrs. A. T. Elder; Flowers, Mrs. Walter Nicoll; Missionary, Mrs. John G. Taylor.

—The Slogers' Club gave an informal Leap Year party, Monday evening, in Crescent Hall, which was attended by about thirty-five couples. It was given out to be a shirt waist party, but there were some of the lady members of the club and friends who were in pretty summer dresses. The Hancock orchestra furnished music for the dancing and the evening was an enjoyable one, devoid of all formality. The ladies were especially in evidence throughout the entire evening, having their choice of partners in nearly all the dances. Frappe was served at intermission and through the remainder of the evening. The party was given under the management of the Board of Directors.

—In spite of the unpleasant weather, there was a good attendance at the Watch Night services at the Methodist Episcopal church on last Sunday evening. The 8:30 service was conducted by Rev. A. P. Gould, who took his subject from the scripture verse, "If any man would be my disciple, let him take up his cross and follow me." The chorus choir sang, "They that trust in the Lord," by Nevins. The next service was conducted by Mr. Chester Savage, of the Epworth League, and the last hour by the pastor, Rev. Leonard Oechsle. The topic of the latter's sermon was, "They that trust in the Lord." About half of those who attended the first service remained for the final service and to wish each other a Happy New Year.

—The meeting of the Arlington Heights Study Club was held at the home of Mrs. J. Herbert Mead, on Appleton street, last Tuesday, with about fifty present, including guests. A most pleasing and interesting afternoon was spent with English ballads and music. Papers were read by the chairman, Mrs. Patterson, and by Mrs. Herbert Snow. Vocal selections were rendered by Mrs. J. Herbert Mead, Mrs. H. H. Stinson, Miss Doris Verbeck, sister to Mrs. E. L. Shinn, and by Miss Christine Currier, with Mrs. Shirley and Mrs. Snow as accompanists. Mrs. H. H. Stinson and Mrs. Herbert Snow also rendered piano selections. Before closing the afternoon all were invited to the dining room where tea was served, poured by Mrs. Currier and Mrs. Quimby. The table was tastefully arranged and prettily decorated in red, white and green. Red carnations was the table center piece and red candles lit the room.

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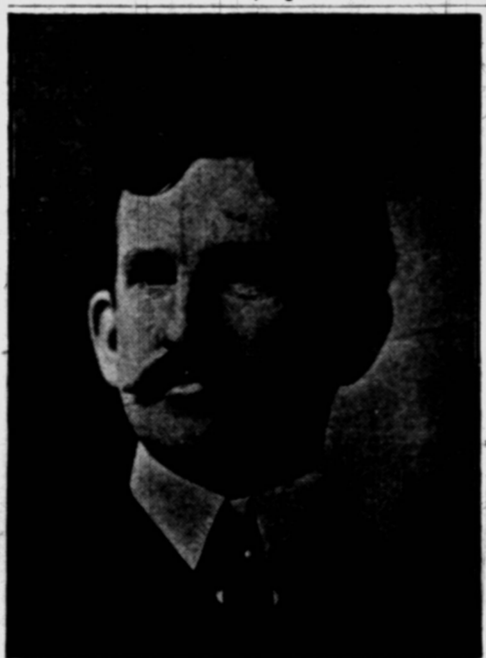
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H. A. Palmer, E. Nelson Blake, Wm. E. Wood, Hon. Sam'l McCall, Vice-Prest. Berry, B. &amp; M.

R. R., Ex-Supt. French, N. Y. N. H. &amp; H. R. R., Gen. Manager Barr, B. &amp; M. R. R. had many

others.



## ROBBINS LIBRARY, ARLINGTON.

NEW BOOKS.

Briggs, L. B. R. Girls and education. 376.10  
Duryea, Nina L. House of the seven gables. 35809.1  
Favre de Couleval, Mile. [Pierre de Couleval.] On the branch. 38427.1  
Flandrau, C. M. Viva Mexico! 908.26  
Journal of the 45th annual encampment Department of Mass. G. A. R., Fairbairn Hall, Boston, Mass., Apr. 5, 6, 1911. 926.16  
Kelly, Myra. Her little young ladyship. 56403.5  
Knight, W. A. Song of our Syrian guest. 223.4  
Liebertmann, Max. (Klassiker der Kunst in Gesamtausgaben.) (German.) 759.47  
London, J. Cruise of the Snark. 980.3  
Lynde, C. J. Home waterworks: manual of water supply in country homes. 628.11  
Meriwether, L. Seeing Europe by automobile. 28.62  
Porter, Gene S. Harvester. 74931.4  
Redmond, J. Home rule. Speeches. 38.10  
Seawell, Molly E. Ladies' battle. 324.1  
Stowe, C. E. and L. B. Harriet Beecher Stowe: story of her life. 8789.92  
Taylor, F. W. Principles of scientific management. 658.11  
Thayer, W. R. Life and times of Cavour. 2v. 2559.91  
Ward, G. O. Practical use of books and libraries. 020.1  
Wilson, H. L. Bungalow book. 728.24

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Anagnos, Michael. 1837-1906. 13744.90H  
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Elson, A. Music club programs from all nations. 780.1H  
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Essays. First series. 3696.51H  
Essays. Second series. 3696.52H  
Miscellaneous. 3696.53H  
Khayyam, Omar. Rubaiyat. 5663.40H  
Peabody, Henry Wayland, merchant. 72980.90H  
Porter, R. P. Dangers of municipal trading. 352.1H  
Romanes, G. J. Mental evolution in animals. 591.2H  
Tennyson, A. lord. Princess. 8972.41H  
Whitling, Richard. No. 5 John Street. 9582.1H

GERMAN BOOKS.

George, H. Fortschritt und Armuth. 330.1H  
Heinze, K. Erlebtes. 48155.90H  
Gedichte. 48155.40H  
Lustspiele. 48155.30H  
Siebentruft. Novelle. 48155.1H  
Teutsche Editoren-Kongress zu Cincinnati. 48155.91H  
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## COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

PROBATE COURT.

MIDDLESEX, ss.  
To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of LORING W. MUZZEY, late of Lexington, in said County, deceased, intestate.

Whereas a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Clifford L. Muzzey, of Lexington, in the County of Middlesex, without giving a surety on his bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-third day of January, A. D. 1912, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Lexington MINUTE MAN, a newspaper published in said County, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MORTIMER, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this first day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and twelve.

W. E. ROGERS,  
Clerk.

Notice is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of William S. Patterson, late of Arlington, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

JOSEPH PATTERSON, Adm.  
(Address)  
7 Cross St., Arlington, Mass. 6jan3w

## BOARD OF SURVEY.

A petition has been received by the Board of Survey from A. E. Salt, contemplating the laying out, or locating and constructing the following named streets or ways in the Town of Arlington, as shown on plans submitted and accompanying the petition. Said plans are now on file in this office. The Board is asked to approve said plans under the provisions of Chapter 340, Acts of 1897.

A hearing will be given on said petition at the Selectmen's Room, Town Hall, on Monday, Jan. 15, 1912, at 8 o'clock.

HERBERT W. RAWSON, Board of Survey  
JACOB BUTLER, of  
FRANK V. NOYES, Survey  
WILLIAM N. WYNN, of  
HENRY W. HAYES, Arlington.  
ROBERT T. HARDY, 6jan3w

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## Good Form

### Card Etiquette.

Leaving cards instead of calling is the usual procedure after going to entertainments. In this case there is no necessity to ask if the hostess is at home, but there is one exception to this rule, and that is a dinner party, after which the guest usually makes a call on the hostess, and it is only in the event of the hostess not being at home that cards are left.

A husband's cards are left in any case unless the husband accompanies his wife in making the call.

When a married lady calls on a widow she leaves one of her own cards on not finding her at home and one of her husband's, if he is not acquainted with her, if it is her first call.

A daughter living at home has her name printed under that of her mother on her visiting card, or, if there is no mother, under the name of her father.

When the daughters have ceased to be regarded as young girls and have many friends and acquaintances of their own they always have visiting cards of their own.

It is, however, desirable that mothers should be on visiting terms with their daughters' friends, even in these days, when mothers and daughters have each their own special circles, so it is far better for a girl as long as she is living with her mother to have her name printed on her mother's cards.

Even if she still thinks it necessary to have for use in some cases her own private cards.

It is very important to study the side issues which may crop up on the question of card leaving, as otherwise offense may be given where none was intended.

After wedding receptions cards may be left, and this should never be postponed later than one week after the ceremony has taken place.

When inquiries during illness are made the rule is to leave one card only for the person who is ill or in any bereavement.

### The Week End Visit.

There are few lives whose routine excludes the week end visit and few such excursions that do not call for careful planning beforehand and for some thought and self restraint while the excursion lasts.

The woman who sets forth upon one of these little trips will naturally desire both to look and to feel her best and brightest. But it is not always easy to do this, because the things that have been contributed to one's well being at home may not be obtainable during the visit, and the time for rest, relaxation and the little toilet ritual on which one's looks are largely dependent may not easily be obtainable either.

Before starting off it is well to take just what will be needed and nothing that will be a burden and a space occupier. It may not be possible after an evening of bridge or dancing to give oneself all the care that has been a matter of regular routine at home. But that is no reason for neglecting oneself as much as one is often tempted to do, fortified by the thought, "I can rest up at home."

In packing be careful to have a good cold cream and enough of it. More than one visitor may come into your room for a dressing gown chat and cry delightedly: "Oh, you have some fine cream! I quite forgot to bring any, and my skin is like a nutmeg grater after that ride. Can you spare a little?" And you have no alternative. You must graciously assure her that she is welcome, even though your own skin is the one that becomes like a nutmeg grater in consequence. So take plenty. Take two jars and do not exhibit both.

It is well to make a list on some calm day when no visit is in sight of the things to be packed when that delightful emergency arises. Besides the two jars of cream, it will be well to put down four kinds of powder—face powder, talcum powder, foot powder and bath powder in case of hard water. One or two extra nailbrushes—quite cheap ones—may come in useful if a muddy skirt has to be made respectable and your hostess' domestic force is not equal to coping with muddy skirts.

### Good Form in Dress.

Don't wear colored or fancy open-work stockings with your street shoes. Choose plain stockings that match the shoes in color.

Don't pin ruchings and dress shields in place. Baste them instead and see how much more comfort they give you. It really doesn't take much longer to baste than to pin.

Don't think that because collarless frocks are the fashion you may wear a low cut dress on the street. There is a vast difference between "collarless" and "low necked."

Don't buy cheap jewelry and think that it looks like anything but what it is—a cheap imitation of a good article. Cheap jewelry is in bad taste at any time except with evening dress.

Don't wear mussed or soiled frills and ruching. You had much better wear perfectly plain clothes without trimmings if you cannot keep these dainty accessories fresh and without soil.

Don't forget to see that your waist is properly fastened before leaving your mirror. The waist gaping open at the back not only looks careless, but it is apt to cause some embarrassment too.

## CLEMENS THE BOY

The Budding Humorist Was the Terror of His Mother.

HE YEARNED TO BE A PIRATE

Cruising the Mississippi. Fishing. Swimming and Marauding Struck Him as the Ideal Life—The Stick He Selected For His Own Whipping.

Mark Twain the boy was leader of a band of young incorrigibles, according to Albert Bigelow Paine, Twain's secretary and biographer, who in Harper's tells something of their juvenile goings on:

His mother declared that he gave her more trouble than all the other children put together.

"He drives me crazy with his didoes when he is in the house," she used to say, "and when he is out of it I am expecting every minute that some one will bring him home half dead."

He did, in fact, achieve the first of his "nine narrow escapes from drowning" about this time and was pulled out of the river one afternoon and brought home in a limp and unpromising condition. When with mullein tea and castor oil she had restored him to activity she said:

"I guess there wasn't much danger. People born to be hanged are safe in water."

She declared she was willing to pay somebody to take him off her hands for a part of each day and try to teach him manners.

Besides his mother, who had to contend with the bad boy, was his school-teacher, a certain Miss Horr. Mr. Paine tells how unlike to a bed of roses was her lot.

Miss Horr received 25 cents a week for each pupil and opened her school with prayer, after which came a chapter of the Bible, with explanations and the rules of conduct. Then the A B C class was called, because its recital was a band to hand struggle, requiring no preparation.

The rules of conduct that first day interested little Sam. He calculated how much he would need to trim in to sail close to the danger line and still avoid disaster. However, he made a miscalculation during the forenoon and received warning. A second offense would mean punishment. He did not mean to be caught the second time, but he had not learned Miss Horr yet and was presently startled by being commanded to go out and bring a stick for his own correction.

This was certainly disturbing. It was sudden, and then he did not know much about the selection of sticks. Jane Clemens had usually used her hand. It required a second command to get him headed in the right direction, and he was a trifle dazed when he got outside. He had the forests of Missouri to select from, but choice was difficult. Everything looked too big and competent. Even the smallest switch had a wiry, discouraging look. Across the way was a cooper shop with a good many shavings outside. One had blown across and lay just in front of him. It was an inspiration. He picked it up and, solemnly entering the schoolroom, meekly handed it to Miss Horr.

Perhaps Miss Horr's sense of humor prompted forgiveness, but discipline must be maintained.

"Samuel Langhorne Clemens," she said (he had never heard it all strung together in that ominous way), "I am ashamed of you! Jimmy Dunlap, go bring in a switch for Sammy." And Jimmy Dunlap went, and the switch was of a sort to give the little boy an immediate and permanent distaste for school. He informed his mother when he went home at noon that he did not care for school; that he had no desire to be a great man; that he preferred to be a pirate or an Indian and scalp or drown such people as Miss Horr.

Young Sam conceived the notion that a pirate's life would be joyous and, with a couple of pals, cruised the Mississippi.

Some of their expeditions were innocent enough. They often cruised up to Turtle Island, about two miles above Hannibal, and spent the day feasting. You could have loaded a car with turtles and their eggs up there and there were quantities of mussels and plenty of fish. Fishing and swimming were their chief pastimes, with general marauding for adventure. Where the railroad bridge now ends on the Missouri side was their favorite swimming hole—that and along Bear creek, a secluded, limpid water with special interests of its own. Sometimes at evening they swam across to Glasscock's Island, the rendezvous of Tom Sawyer's "Black Avengers" and the hiding place of Huck and Nigger Jim. Once, though this was considerably later, when he was sixteen, Sam Clemens swam across to the Illinois side and then turned and swam back again without landing, a distance of at least two miles as he had to go. He was seized with a cramp on the return trip. His legs became useless, and he was obliged to make the remaining distance with his arms. It was a hardy life they led, and it is not recorded that they ever did any serious damage, though they narrowly missed it sometimes.

### A Close Relation

Bess—What do you think? Her aunt brought Tess only a string of cheap beads from Europe. Jess—Well, what more could she expect from a close relation?—Lippincott's.

Blessedness consists in the accomplishment of our desires and in our having only regular desires.—St. Augustine.

## A HANDY HELPER.

When you want to rime "ever" with "river."  
Why, dialect's right at your hand.  
With scarcely a quiver you write it as "Iver."  
(That's "Irisher talk," understand.)  
If you want to chime "splashing" and "fashion"  
It's easy as ever can be.  
For "splashing" and "fashion" and "crashing" and "passion"  
Will rime if you cut out the "g."

If you want to rime "pillow" with "mill-er."  
It's really dead easy to do—  
Convert it to "piller" and willow to "will-er."

And there are your verses for you.  
You can always chime "yellow" with "tall-er."  
Or "can" very nicely with "spin."  
Or "ought to" with "water" and "slaughter" and "daughter."  
For that's where the patois comes in.

So dialect's lovely for poets.  
It lets them use many near rimes.  
Like "narrer" for narrow and "sparrer" for sparrow  
And such orthographical crimes.  
Yes, dialect's handy for rimesters  
Wherever they wander or roam.  
If speech were correct many rimes would be wrecked—  
And I couldn't have written this "pome!"  
—Berton Braley in Puck.

### In the Family.



She—Did you ever see a vanishing lady?  
Grass Widower—Yes; I married one.  
—New York Mail.

### A Classic Tale Explained.

It was late at night. The officer stopped Diogenes.  
"What are you doing?" asked the officer.

"I am looking for an honest man," was the shrewd response.

Muttering to himself, the policeman went away.

"By jinks!" said Diogenes. "If I hadn't come back at him like that he'd have nabbed me for picking up his lantern."—Judge's Library.

### A Diplomat.

"Yes," said the tramp, who was explaining his method. "I always tell the lady of the house that I was injured on the field."

"What field?" asked the inexperienced beginner.  
"Well, if it's a young lady I say football field, and if it's an old lady I say battlefield."—London Tit-Bits.

### His Honest Pride.

"Say, Weary, I see that some feller in congress is goin' to ask the government to give work to everybody."  
"Say, what do you think of that? Well, you can tell the feller if you see him that I've got a little too much pride to depend for me livin' on the bounty of anybody's government."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Invisible.

First Foreign Tourist—Since I've been here I've heard once or twice about a "western reserve." Do you know where it is?

Second Ditto—Don't believe it exists. I haven't encountered it anywhere in my journeyings.—Chicago Tribune.

### Same Old Kind.

"What is that 'dollar diplomacy' they're talking about?" asked the good natured man.

"Same old kind we've always had," exclaimed the thin man. "It means that only billionaires can afford to be ambassadors."—Popular Magazine.

### Orthodox.

"If St. James' Bible was good enough for St. Paul it is good enough for me." This was the emphatic protest of a New England deacon against the reading of the revised instead of the King James version.—Congregationalist.

### Determined.

Gillet—What did you pay that world famous specialist \$50 for if you felt perfectly well?

Perry—I wanted to know how he pronounced appendicitis.—New York Times.

### A Beginning.

Poots—I tell you, there's an indescribable sense of luxury in lying in bed and ringing one's bell for one's valet.  
Friend—You have a valet?  
Poots—No, but I've got a bell.—Smart Set.

### A Hypocrite.

"Pa, what's a hypocrite?"  
"A man who pretends that he isn't mad when his wife rearranges the drawers and puts his shirts where he can't find them."—Chicago Record-Herald.

### Friendly.

"The people next door seem anxious to be friendly."  
"How do you get that idea?"  
"They have busted their phonograph."—Houston Post.

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## THE PAUSE AT DINNER.

Grim Story of an Englishman's Banquet in Egypt.

How completely in any domestic emergency the master can count on his Berber servants is illustrated by this grim anecdote from Mrs. E. L. Butcher's book, "Egypt as We Knew It." An Englishman of very high rank in the Egyptian service wished to give in his own house a dinner party to the prime minister and other Egyptian and English notables. He was a bachelor and did not often entertain, but he spoke to his servants and told them that he particularly wished the dinner to be successful.

The Egyptian, or, rather, Berber, servant has a quick sense for the honor of "our house," as every good servant calls his master's abode. So the servants bestirred themselves, and the guests sat down to an excellent dinner beautifully served.

Good fish succeeded good soup, and then there was a pause. The host talked his best, but began to feel nervous. However, after a delay hardly long enough to attract the notice of the guests the even procession of dishes began again, and the evening was most successful.

After the guests had departed the host said a word of praise to his head servant and then remarked:

"By the way, there was rather a long wait after the fish. Why was that?"

"May it please your excellency, the cook died of cholera."

"What?"

But investigation put the fact beyond a doubt. The cook, attacked at the last moment, but anxious for the honor of the house, had worked on till he fell dead at his post, and his body had been then hastily laid aside, and the marmiton finished the cooking.

I learned this story after the Englishman had left the country. I never heard that any of the guests suffered or even knew what had happened.

## FEAT OF A MACGREGOR.

Wonderful Physical Strength That Was Used to Good Purpose.

Sir William MacGregor was the hero of such an adventure as one expects ordinarily to read about only in fiction of a certain hue.

The steamship Syria, with a lot of Indian coolies on board, struck on a rock about twelve hours from Suva, the capital of Fiji.

Dr. MacGregor, then acting colonial secretary, organized a relief expedition, clambered over a broken mast that was the only path to the emigrants and again and again returned with a man or woman on his back and sometimes a child, held by its clothes between his teeth.

A man of vast physical strength, MacGregor wanted it all for his final feat. Down below on the reef was a woman who had fallen overboard, had got at the spirits and was mad with drink. The captain of the ship and a police officer who had gone after her were being swept out to sea. MacGregor slid down a rope, caught the knot of the woman's hair in his teeth and with his hands seized the two men and dragged them both into safety. He went back to Suva in a borrowed suit of pajamas, having left all his clothes and a good deal of his skin on the coral reef.

Modest, like many heroes, MacGregor left himself out of his own report, and it was from the governor that the queen first heard the whole story.—London Graphic.

### The Name of Arizona.

Arizona, probably Arizonac in its original form, was the native and probably Pima name of the place—a hill, valley, stream or some other local feature—just south of the modern boundary, in the mountains still so called, on the headwaters of the stream flowing past Saric, where the famous Planchas de Plata mine was discovered in the middle of the eighteenth century, the name being first known to the Spaniards in that connection and being applied to the mining camp or real de minas. The aboriginal meaning of the term is not known. The name should probably be written and pronounced Arisona, as our English sound of z does not occur in Spanish.—H. H. Bancroft, "History of the Pacific States."

### Charles Reade as He Ate.

One of the strangest men in regard to his diet was Charles Reade. Writing about his meals at the Garrick club, one of his friends placed one of his menus on record: "He took a cauliflower, flanked by a jug of cream, as first course and a great salad to follow, washed down by curious drinks of the shandy-gaff order. He would drink coffee associated with sweets, black pudding and toasted cheese to the amazement of any onlooker."

### A Comfortable Roll.

There is a Philadelphia sporting man who is famous for the roll he always carries. Another man said to him one night:

"I suppose in strange hotels you always put your roll under your pillow, eh?"

"No; oh, no," said the sporting man. "I couldn't sleep with my head so high."—Exchange.

### He Moved Away.

There was a merchant in our town who was not wondrous wise; he vowed that he could get along and never advertise. His rivals now are all convinced that advertising pays, for he was forced to get along in less than ninety days.—Chicago Journal.

Happiness and misery are the names of two extremes, the utmost bounds whereof we know not.—Locke.

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